THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1883.

Amusements To-day. Amusements To-day.
Cosino-Prince Relativation. F.P. R.
Daily's Theories-Reart and Rand. S.P. R.
Grand Opera Rouse-Rey Attention. E.P. R.
Nations Square Theories-The Rajak. 530 P. M.
Nitho's Garden-Excelor. S.P. M.
People's Theories-Lights o'London. S.P. R.
Nan F. anciera Ministeria-L.P. M.
Spencer's Polince Music Hall-Veriety. S.P. M.
Nita' Theories-Process to Rimini. S.P. M.
Theories-Complaines-Mulippe Gard Rail, S.P. M.
Theories-Complaines-Mulippe Gard Rail, S.P. M. beatre Comique - Muligan Guard Ball. & P. M. Tony Pastor's Theater-Vim. SP. M. N. I. dwor Fire tree Nobely's Claim. SP. M. Bo Av. Jhentree Hip Van Winkle. SP. M. 1840 St. Thontree Fredrict of a Dep. SP. M. SES SI. Thentree A Friendy Tip. SP. M.

Return of the Wanderers.

Now that the President has set his face toward the capital, it is to be supposed the members of his Cabinet, the heads of bureaus, and the chiefs of divisions, who have been scattered in different directions during most of the summer, will find their way to Washington too. It is high time.

All the public business requiring the responsibility of executive action has been postponed on account of the absence of these officials. The only connection that they have maintained with the Government has been to draw their full pay for every hour they devoted to personal pleasure. In respect to the salary, they all have been remarkably punctual.

Whether cruising at sea in vessels of war equipped and supplied at the public expense, or travelling on land at the charge of the army appropriations, these officials have been diligent in depleting the Treasury. During the past year some of them have been absent from their posts more than two months in the aggregate. Perhaps some of them propose to make up a full quarter before finally settling down to regular work.

The law regulating vacations only applies to subordinates, and it was passed at the last session. Abuses in this matter had become so flagrant that it was necessary to impose some restriction on the discretion that had formerly been allowed. A limit of thirty days was fixed for the annual leave, with pay, "except in case of sickness." This last saving clause opened the door to a new abuse.

How well the outside sharpers improved their opportunities while the clerks were penetically carrying on the government, will be known as the accounts are reported and the jobs are disclosed. Cunning and colluding contractors make it a business to visit Washington at the season when the President and Cabinet and the officers next in au-Cority are certain to be absent. They know how to time their presence and to make it most profitable.

Trilles like the fluding of ten thousand dollars under a part of the machinery in the redemption bureau of the Treasurer's office. and sheets of bank bills in the waste basket of the office of the Comptroller of the Currency, will not disturb the serenity of the Administration. Explana ions have been made, and if they happen to be lame, there are others ready for service.

The President will find liberal estimates for the public expenditures, prepared by the clerks for his approval, after the refreshed Secretaries have glanced over them and exhibited their vigilance by a few gentle revisions. These estimates will discreetly cover all the junketing by land and by sea, so that the economists of the House of Representatives will have to explore deeply before discovering in detail how the people's money was squandered for personal pleasure.

But the Committee of Appropriations in the next Congress will be composed of different elements from that in the last House of Representatives. KEIFER will not be in the chair, and SECOR ROBESON will not be there to lead a reckless majority. RANDALL will be on hand, and HOLMAN will be at his old post, to lead reform and retrenchment. Loose estimates will have a bad show next winter.

The Connecticut Militia Encampment.

The chief seat of organized and active militia strength in this country is to be | that is all. found in New York and the neighboring States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, although two or three other States pay considerable attention to their militia organization, and there are famous individual companies or battalions scattered in nearly all parts of the country. In rifle practice, that most important of all the paths to militia efficiency, the steady progress of these five States mentioned is attested by the fact that they are always relied on to furnish at least four-fifths of any international team of marksmen. In annual encampments, which stand next in value as a means of improvement, these States are also conspicuous.

The encampment of the Connecticut National Guard, which is to be held at Niantic, near New Haven, next week, will differ in some important particulars from the late New York camp at Peekskill. It will partake more of the traditional style of New England musters. Instead of assembling the rogiments by turns of a week each, it brings together at once the entire State forces, consisting of four regiments and a battalion of infantry, with a battery of artillery. The battalion is composed of colored troops, and it is said to be an innovation for black soldiers and white to camp together in the State. Another innovation is the introduction of a signal service. This should, if practicable, form a part of every encampment of the first order. as it does of real campaigning. Still another difference between Niantic and Peckskill. but one based on an ancient practice rather than a new device, is that the Connecticut gathering will have a sham battle, in which the Third Regiment will defend a strong position against the combined attacks of the First, Second, and Fourth infantry, the battery, and the Fifth or negro battalion. The site of this prospective engagement at Camp Waller is favorable not only for the varied movements of troops, but for the comprehengive view of spectators, who will doubtless flock to see in miniature the bloodless mim iery of struggles such as shook the continent

twenty years ago. There is no reason why last year's success should not be repeated in Camp Waller. The State has taken formal possession of the grounds, and the last Legislature made appropriations or buildings to be erected thereon for camp purposes. The comforts of visitors are provided for, and the place is casily accessible from all parts of the State. But the experience of Peckskill for two succossive years may not be unworthy of the notice of Niantic. The real purpose of camp is to teach the troops what they do not know rather than to show off to visitors what they do know. The movements of a sham battle, if properly conducted, will no doubt be of service; but often time is expended on parades, exhibition drills, and other showy performances which might more I rolltably be employed otherwise.

The only true test of success for State militia encampments is the improvement of of the brilliant men who made them, and the troops and their officers in the duties reguired of roal soldiers. In the many details I ful arms were trained in the noble contests

connected with mounting and refleving guard and the duty of the sentry; with picket and outpost service; with the duties of advance and rear guard; with proper methods of marching, so as to gain the greatest results without undue fatigue; with skirmishing by company and by battalion; with the policing and sanitary regulation of camp; with the enforcement of strict discipline; with the careful inculcation of military etiquette, including the salutes under various circumstances; and with the cultivation of soldlerly deportment and carriage, there is more than can be compassed within the limits of a week.

The Mysterious Murder in Connecticut. At 7 o'clock on Monday morning the dead body of ROSE CLARK AMBLER was discovered lying near the roadside on the highway

between Stratford and Bridgeport, Conn. A murder had evidently been committed. At about 9 o'clock on Sunday evening the victim, who was young and handsome, parted from her lover in the village of Stratford, and started toward Bridgeport to walk home to her father's house. So far as is known she was not afterward seen alive by any one but her assailant and murderer.

Her path homeward was gloomy at night, and it might be thought strange that her lover, who lived in Stratford, should have allowed her to go alone, if we were not told that it had been their habit to meet at his father's house in Stratford, from which she usually returned unaccompanied. But a man who is to marry a young woman in November is not very gallant to let her go home by a dark road without any escort, no matter how much she protests that it is unnecessary for her to have company.

She had to cross a bridge as she approached Bridgeport. The evidence indicates that she was attacked immediately after passing over this bridge. The ground had been disturbed there, and its condition, together with the footprints on the spot, showed that she probably made a vigorous resistance, but was overpowered and thrown down. Other evidence leads to the belief that she must have been taken up and carried some distance from this place while partially or wholly insensible; that she then revived and broke away from her assailant, who pursued and overtook her; and that having again been seized she was lifted over the stone wall by the roadside, behind which she was found lying dead early the next morning.

She had been strangled to death by some person or persons whose purpose, in the first instance, was probably assault rather than murder.

The first impression in the vicinity of the crime appears to have been that two persons were concerned in the attack. This was indicated by the letter from Bridgeport which we published on Tuesday.

Suspicion has fallen upon a negro named Boston White. He has a bad record in Stratford, but he stoutly asserts his innocence, and declares that he can prove he was elsewhere at the time the crime must have been committed.

The murdered woman was married four years ago to Norman E. Ambler. Their life together was not happy. She had recently obtained a divorce from him on the ground of cruelty, and in November she was to have been married to WILLIAM LEWIS, the young man of whom we have spoken as her Stratford lover. Stories are current at Stratford of threats by the divorced husband that she should not live to marry another, but how far they will be sustained by proof, if true at all, cannot be predicted.

The scene of the murder is close by a highway over which there is a great deal of travel. The hour must have been compara-tively early in the night—hardly later than 10 o'clock. The spot where the victim was finally choked to death is only one hundred feet distant from a dwelling house. The crime was a bold one, though committed under the cover of darkness. Whether its upon the vigor, resources, and ability of the authorities of Connecticut. Up to the time we write no discovery has been reported lar person. There are vague suspicions and

It is melancholy to reflect how slight a pre caution would have prevented this mysterious murder-how certainly the mere company of her lover on the way home last Sunday evening would have averted the tragic fate which befel Rose AMBLER. In all the history of chivalry never did fair lady need the presence of a knightly protector more than this young New England woman needed the aid of the lover she left behind her at Stratford, when she set out alone in the darkness for the home she was destined never to reach alive.

A Newspaper Argument.

The subjoined inquiry may interest a vast number of intelligent and patriotic people: "Sin: Please let me know, to decide an argument, it The Sex has the largest circulation of any dully paper published in this city, and oblige

We can't answer this question positively. We do not know. The circulation of THE SUN we publish regularly with its daily variations, and have done so for years; but none of our esteemed daily contemporaries in this town has seen fit to follow the example.

It is a satisfaction to us, however, that the people at large confide in The Sun as they do, and find it worthy of being perused every day to such an extent. Our daily editions vary from about 149,000 to 170,000 copies, and it is safe to estimate that on the average each copy of the paper is read by at least five persons. This makes up a daily congregation of from seven hundred thousand to eight bundred and tifty thousand souls. Think of it! What an immense array of humanity! What a mass of intelligence, conscience, imagination. vice, virtue! What a throng of life! What an infinitude of thoughts, hopes, fears, anxieties, impressions! The mind is bewildered by the idea of addressing such an audience. No orator, though gifted with the voice of BOANERGES, could make himself heard and

understood by such a multitude. As we say, it is impossible to declare whether among the other newspapers of the city there are any whose regular editions are as great as those of THE SUN, for the reason that most of them think it more advisable not to present their figures to the public. Yet there are great and famous journals among them. The Herald, founded by that witty, Mephistophelian, paradoxical genius, James Gordon Bennerr; the Tribme, founded by that great impressionable, neonsequent, emotional master of fresh, forcible writing, Dr. HORACE GREELEY; the Times, on which HENRY J. RAYMOND, learned, fertile, facile, spent the best work of his life, and which his partner, the now venerable George Jones, a censorious, credulous, generous-hearted man of business, successfully continues; these are indeed journals worthy of their founders and of the metropolis, not to mention the others, evening and morning papers, younger and less richly equipped for their work. We esteem them at their worth not merely for their own present value, but for the memory

of opinion and discussion. But are they more popular than THE SUN? Or do the majority of intelligent citizens prefer the Luminary which Shines for All? We cannot answer. The facts are not revealed, the evidence is wanting. We think THE SUN is ahead, but it can't be proved. Nor do we spend much thought upon the question. What others do concerns us less than what we do ourselves. The chief care of a wise and thoughtful workman is that his own labor shall be performed to the best of his power, and that the work of to-day shall, if possible, always be a little better than the work of vesterday.

Whereupon we tender our compliments to our friends everywhere. All that we wish is to add, within a short space of time, a hundred thousand more to the number of those among them who buy THE SUN every day in the year, and five hundred thousand to the number of those who read it.

Harmony on One Side. Frequent ripples are disturbing the placid pool of Republican harmony of late. It is significant, too, that the pebbles which cause them are all thrown by Half Breed hands. The Utica Herald, we observe, wants a brand new State ticket nominated, not because the old ticket suits the Staiwarts, of course, but merely to give life to the canvass. The Albany Evening Journal echoes this sentiment, and casually pauses to warmly praise Mr. JOHN F. SMYTH for his self-abnegation in volunteering to retire from the State Committee, a kind of patting on the back that Mr. SMYTH's organ, the Albany Morning Express, resents as an insult. With regard to the same SMYTH the Saratoga Journal, another Half Breed newspaper, splashes in with the easy but inharmonious conundrum: "When the Chairman of the Committee will be made, his name won't be SMYTH; but will SMYTH be the power behind the throne?"

As to Richfield Springs, our esteemed Half Bree I contemporaries all over the State, after discovering that Mr. Roscor Coxkling was instrumental in getting the Convention sent there to benefit a hotel-keeping friend, have suddenly found that it is totally unsuited for Convention purposes.

Meantime we hear no word of complaint from the Stalwart gentlemen who control the State Committee and who propose to run the conventions both this year and next. Is not this clear evidence that the Stalwart brethren are solid for harmony?

The Half Breeds should ponder the beautiful sentiment uttered by Roscoz Conkling in a memorable speech-

The shallows murmur, but the deeps are dumband cultivate philosophy. The odds are largely in favor of the Deeps this year.

Prado and the Peruvians.

Gen. PRADO, the ex-President of Peru, is sojourning, it seems, in this city, and he has given utterance in a published interview to some curious ideas in regard to the present situation of his country. Nothing could be more injudicious and futile than the advice which, from the safe shores of a foreign land, he proffers to his exhausted and despairing compatriots. He advocates eternal resistance, and, like ARTEMUS WARD, he is willing and even anxious to send all his wife's relations to the war. Yet absurd as some of Gen. Phano's assertions and suggestions are, they may have a factitious weight with those who know little about the facts, but who recall the official position that he once occupied-a position that he lost by professing to think it the duty of a Chief Magistrate to forsake his country in her extremity and devote his energies to the arduous but pacific task of extracting from European bankers a fresh loan to bankrupt debtors.

Gen. PRADO should not presume too far on the supposed ignorance or indifference of our people with respect to South American affairs. We have learned a good deal since the conspiracy to embroil us in a senseless mystery will ever be solved must depend and iniquitous war with Chili was exposed by the compulsory publication of the documents on flie in our State Department. Almost everybody has now more knowledge of | Iowa Agricultural Fair at Des Moines, though which really tends to implicate any particus | Peruvian history, of the origin of the pres- a director went to Fort Yates to escort him | Board of Directors. His shorts were covered ent war and of the natural resources of the vanouished State, than Mr. BLAINE was inferred to possess from his wild outgivings during the SHIPHERD investigation. It is too late for Gen. PRADO to impress us with his touching story of Peruvian innocence and Chilian guile. We do not believe in the deliberate resolve, the alleged "traditional policy," of a small and poor but hard-working and debt-paying nation, to conquer and despoil neighbors stronger and richer than herself, whose united population indeed was more than double her own. We happen to know all about the secret treaty between Peru and Bolivia by which the former power agreed to sustain the latter in its violation of treaty rights, and in its oppression of the Chilian settlers at Antofagasta. We have had the opportunity of contrasting Gen. PRADO's present talk about Peru's want of preparation with the loud vaunts of the Lima newspapers at the outset of the struggle, when it was boasted that the allies would have three soldiers to Chili's one, and that Valparaiso and every other port upon the Chilian seaboard would be speedily laid in ashes by the Peruvian ironclads. As a matter of fact, the allies really outnumbered the Chilians in the earlier battles of the war, but that did not save them from defeat. Neither did the circumstance that Chili's naval commanders had nothing but a few wooden vessels with which to oppose some of the most powerful armored ships which at that time had been built in Great Britain, prevent them from capturing or sinking their formidable antagonists. There was, in flue, a great preponderance of force on the part, not of Chill, but of the allies. and with their command of the sea they should have ended the war in thirty days.

Equally unfounded in point of fact, yet at he same time characteristic of the men and the ideas that have plunged Peru in ruin, is Gen. PRADO's affirmation that the provinces exacted by Chill-Tarapaca, Tacna, and Arica-represent the whole wealth of the country, and that outside of them Peru has no resources worth mentioning. What constituted, then, it may be asked, the wealth of Peru under the Incas, and what made it the richest of the American vicerovalties under the Spanish domination? The three provinces named contain nothing of any value except their sultpetre, and the commercial applicability of the nitrates was only very recently discovered. It is true that in the islands off the coast of these provinces, as well as in the islands further north, there are deposits of guano, but Peru had already borrowed on the security of her guano far more than it is worth, and had defaulted in the payment even of the interest on her debt before the outbreak of the present war. So far as the guano is concerned, Peru has nothing to sacrifice by a cession of the deposits to Chili, unless, indeed, she had intended to rob her creditors. The latter, by the way, who are the only parties in interest, seem perfectly satisfied with the arrangement made by Chili for apportioning the proceeds

of the guano beds There is nothing, therefore, for Peru to lose by the surrender of the provinces de-manded except the saltpetre deposits. In-

stead of being stripped of everything she has by such a loss, she would retain every-thing she possessed before the recent discovery of the commercial value of the nitrates-everything which made her opulent in Inca and Spanish times. She would have all the yield of her mines and her forests, all the agricultural products of the tropic and sub-tropic zones. It is true that her people would have to work as they used to work before they found it easier to sell to foreign countries the fertilizers which nature in her bounty had meant for the enrichment of the Peruvian soil. The people would have to go to work, and officials of the type of Gen. PRADO, who talk about the fatality of the present situation because they see the last chance of borrowing more money vanishing, would have to earn their salaries by promoting the development of their country's agricultural and mineral resources and by stimulating those habits of intelligent and patient labor which have saved Chill from poverty and would make Peru rich

In the journey across the continent, President ARTHUR has been more fortunate than some of the Knights Templar. According to the San Francisco papers, a stage full of the Knights was upset and injured near the Yosemite Valley, while another party was encountered by road agents and forced to stand and deliver. In the latter case a stage containing seven passengers, five gentlemen and two ladies, including Grand Commander CLAYTON and Past Grand Commander JOHNSON of Arkansas and Sir Knight Roy and sister of New York State, were robbed of about \$1,000 in money and valuable jewels by two masked rascals, one armed with a rifle and the other with a shotgun. It is a pity that the Knights Templar had not also been equipped and armed, so as to drive off and smite these scurvy knights of the road.

If the prediction of Prof. FALB, that there will be another earthquake at Ischia on the 15th of next month, should be fulfilled, a new field might be opened to the storm prophets who have been driven out of business by the exceedingly irregular weather this year. An earthquake prophet would have an advantage over Wiggins, who, when his grand, combined, continent-shaking and ocean-lashing tempest failed to appear, could only get out of his prodicament temporarily by asserting that, in consequence of an error in his figures, the storm had occurred on the Chinese side of the earth. But the telegraph cables quickly disproved that. On the other hand, the prophet whose earthquake proved balky, would only have to explain that it had started all right from a point twenty or thirty miles beneath the surface, but, meeting an unusually inelastic stratum of rock, was unable to get through, and nobody could show that it wasn't so.

A chief point of the speeches at the Frankfort inauguration on Tuesday related to the pardon of convicts in Kentucky. Outgoing Gov. BLACKBURN explained his numerous pardens, while incoming Gov. Duluth KNOTT gave notice that he should have few to require explanation. Still, as Gov. Knorr's language against pardons is accompanied by an excep-tion of cases in which he shall be "fully satisfled that it would be unjust to the convict or in some manner detrimental to the public interest to carry into execution the penalty of the law." he really gives himself the broadest margin of clemency to draw upon in this quali-

fying phrase. To-day is the day appointed for sending the new Maid of the Mist through the whirl-pool rapids of Niagara. But that region is just now prolific in promises and poverty-stricken in performance. There is no reason, however, why an empty boat should not be sent down, even if the man in the armor and the man with balloon, and the French diver, and several other persons who threaten to plunge into the rapids have had enough sense to go away first to think about it. The Maid of the Mist, as the rehabilitated scow is airily named, is certainly a better object to experiment on than the 65-pound dog which Capt. RHODES proposed to send through the rapids.

SITTING BULL and a party of his warriors are at Bismarck for the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the Capitol there. But the Teton chief has positively refused to go to the thither. Some curious process of reasoning is thought to have convinced SITTING BULL that at Des Moines they want to kill him, while at Bismarck he will be safe; yet perhaps a liberal offer of money for being put on exhibition at Des Moines might cast out the warrior's fears.

Boston's second show, that of home products, was opened yesterday. Gov. BUTLER, who would not take part in the inauguration of Monday's foreign show, because his invitation had arrived too tardily, was present yesterday, with the Lancers. The home exhibition is far more advanced than the foreign; but when both are in good working order they will no doubt well repay a visit to the New England metropolis.

Capt. F. V. GREENE of the Engineer Corps, on duty at Washington, has put a noteworthy endorsement upon the application of a tele graph company to erect new poles in the streets there:

If, as is also intimated, Major G. J. LYDECKER and Capt. GREENE are proceeding to justify this conclusion by examining plans for underground telegraphing, with a view to practical experiments in it, they will be of still more service to the Washington people. In Philadelphia and Chicago there are already short working underground lines.

On Tuesday evening the four leading League base ball clubs, the Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, and Providence, stood exetly level in the number of games won, name ly, 49 each. Such a quadruple tie was probably over before known at this advanced stage of the ball-playing season, and the chances against its occurrence would have been considered enormous when the season opened. soon the Western'clubs will be here for the lasround of contests, and then the long doubtful

When Holman to Just Heavy Enough.

issue will be settled.

From the Washington Post. The Philadelphia Tones complains that "THE Sex has not yet told the public how much Mr. William 8. Holman weighs," When Mr. Holman sits down on c Frequery raiding scheme, the raiders are willing to make afidarit that he weight twenty-fire tuns.

Such a Man be Was.

From the Harrisburg Patriot Only a few months ago Judge Black said to one of his friends: "When I am gone, I want you to be able to say of me as was said of Samuel when he left the Judgeship, the record of which runs thus: 'Whose ox have I taken't or whose ass have I taken't or whom have I defrauded t whom have I oppressed tor of whose hand have I received any bribe to blund mine therewith! and I will restore it you. And they said thou has not defrauded us, nor oppressed us, neither nat then taken aught of any man's hand."

A Matter of Weight.

From the Albany Evening Journa THE SUN is doubtless the most widely read of American newspapers. In some lines it is very influential, too, for its simple allusion to a Presidential can didate as "a good man weighing 250 pounds" once on time is held by many to have changed the result of a national election. People do not dare to think what would have happened had THE SUS spoken of that unhappy candidate as a had man.

happy candidate as a had man.

Every newspaper office, no matter what its politics, feels the day incomplete which fails to bring with it. The Sex, and every newspaper man will join Tax Sex in its own admiration of itself as a strong and striking.

MID-WEEK ECHOES.

The return of the game season is always the signal for gastronomical conviviality. It is an absurd presumption to give dinner parties during the summer. People don't want to eat in hot weather, and Dama Nature, in her busiess-like manner, has arranged it so that there is nothing to eat at that season of the year, except fish, fruit, and vegetables. No one can compose a good dinner on fishy snipe, insipid squash, or stringy lamb. It is only with the close of August that a chance is given to the gastronomist to show his skill, and the next two months, while the game is yet young, the fish fat, and the fruit and vegetables well flavored, are the best in the year for culinary enjoyments. Our leading caterors seem to be more alive to this fact than ever. The neighborhood of Madison square is now in a fair way to become the true land of Goshen. Besides Delmonico and the Brunswick, which are as good as ever, we have the St. James's restaurant upon which "Billy" Connor bestows all his attention. He has introduced a new feature in serving half portions of most of the dishes of the day, and attracts a large patronage among people who like to live well, but are not millionaires, bank presidents, or railroad direcors. The Hoffman House has imported the head cook of Rothschild, at one time also the chef of the Café Anglais, and the cuisine of that recently enlarged establishment is now admirable. It seems, however, that the old employees of this hotel were displeased with their newly imported commander-in-chief, and left the kitchen in a body. Their plea was that the new man did not know anything about the "American style," and that they would not allow him to change the traditions of this country's cookery. It seems that the managers of the hotel had the greatest difficulty in securing assistants to the new artist, and had to pay considerably higher wages to those they succeeded in obtaining. All this should not be a reason, however, for the Hoffman House to lucrease its scale of prices. Two dollars are now charged for a partridge or a grouse, while even Delmonico charges only \$1.50. The fight about the Rothschild's cook will prove to be temporary, and the public should not be taxed

The advocates of women's rights ought to be happy, for a new amusement and means of making-or rather losing money-has been discovered for the weaker sex. No one who has been often to the races during the present sea son can have helped remarking the number of women of a certain age who crowd the trains and boats going to those resorts. No one can imagine for a minute that they are out for a day's amusement. They look as solemn as owls, and read the sporting news in the morning papers with undisguised avidity. Their reticules are filled with racing guides, tips for the races, and programmes. Their conversation turns on the distance which Pizarro can stay, or the weight George Kinney can carry, These women regularly go to bet their money in the most sportsmanlike way. As they cannot conveniently go up to the pools themselves to buy tickets, they generally have a male companton-frequently a mere lad-who executes their orders, or, as has happened in some instances, they are accompanied by a messenger boy "in mufti," Neither weather nor distance seems to frighten them, and they may be seen under foul as well as under a fair sky, at Washington or Baltimore, as often as in Monmouth Park or at Coney Island. A good story is told in Wall street apropos of

for the expenses of the war.

the recent activity in the Louisville and Nashville stock. W. Williams, who, with Rufus Hatch, has fought the Western Union through all the courts in creation, is largely interested in the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, of which he is also a director. He and President l'aldwin are supposed to have lost a great deal of money during the drop. In any case, they assured their friends but a few weeks ago that L. and N. was the cheapest purchase on the list at 50. It has gone below 41 since, and, with all the forced recovery of the last few days, has barely seen anything like 50 yet. Williams had besides his stock, a heavy line of puts out at 44, and naturally squealed when he discovered that Jay Gould was hammering the stock-presumably in retaliation for the Western Union suit. Parleying was begun, but Gould seemed deaf to any proposition as long as the Western Union suit was not discontinued. He did not seem disposed to negotiate with Williams but consented some two weeks ago to have an interview with Baldwin, who had Williams's carte blanche to arrange matters. Everything seems to have been so satisfactorily arranged that it is even reported now that Gould is to enter the Louisville and Nashville with a large profit, and the suit is to be withdrawn. But here comes the hitch. Sewell, Williams's lawyer, was smart enough before taking the case to make a clause by which Williams had to pay him \$250,000 in case he should make any compromise with Gould without his (Sewell's) assent. Now the question arises who shall pay the money, and whether Sewell, in his turn, will make any compromise. He had a very soft thing in this case, not only in the matter of fees and of the possible \$250,000, but also in his professional victory over Judge Dillon and Gen. Swayne. Gould got tired of paying the big bills of Dudley Field and his friends, and made a wholesale contract with Dillon and Swayne for handling all his litigations. But they were not strong

enough to beat Sewell. There probably never lived an eminent man of letters whose private life was so little known as that of the late Tourguenieff. The reason is that only a very few most intimate friends had access to his house in Baden-Baden. In Paris and St. Petersburg he lived a more or less public life, but at Baden it was almost absolute seclusion. According to the belief of his friends. Tourguenieff formed some twenty five years ago a strong attachment for the celebrated Pauline Viardot. She was then singing in Russia, and Tourguerfieff, who was always rich and free from all business or family ties. never left her afterward. Of late years the romantic part of their life might have come to a close, but they certainly remained as friendly as ever, and, with the husband of Viardot and her daughters, they formed one of the most de-

ightful and most sought-for social circles. Chicago continues to suffer under the presure of the immense receipts of all kinds of grain and produce. Prices are tumbling down with a rapidity quite refreshing to the consumer, but quite alarming to the producer and speculator. There seems practically to be no bottom to the provision market. Pork is selling to-day at \$11 a barrel, against \$22 some six reight months ago, and wiseacres say that it will sell at \$8 when the new packing season sets in. The theoretical basis of pork specula tion is to find out whether it is the how or the ouyer that comes in first (in the elegant parlance of Chicago-the domestic or the foreign pig). Now it appears that the hogs come in swarming, while the buyers are not to be found There can be no longer any doubt that the poor man is to have very cheap food next winter

Mr. Lorlilard and the Jersey Farmer. From Baidwin's Monthly.

A good story is going about the clubs concerning a New York indicators who owns a big stock form in New Jersey. He has put in force strict rules about the admittance of carboaity seekers, and if one happens to get in, he is soon huntred off.

The other day a neighboring farmer called on business. He had never been on the place before, and entering at a gate the found open, was strolling about looking for the superintendent, when the owner, who happened to be there, encountered him. Supposing him to be merely an iller or a prying person, he asked him what he was doing there. The farmer, taken aback by such an address, replied Do you know at which gate you came in ?" said the

"I do, " said the farmer.
"Well, then," said the owner, "get out there as soon "Well, then," said the owner, "get out there as soon as you can."

Well, then," said the owner, "get out there as soon as you can."

And the farmer walked out. Shortly after the superulendent came up and inquired if neighbor 8c and perulendent came up and inquired if neighbor 8c and who had the timber they wanted very much; and they wanted it immediately. He had promised to come that morning to see about the saie of it. "well," said the owner of the farm. "I shouldn't wonder if I had just sent him off with a fear in the car. I feared a man strolling about here and, supposing him to be one of those sent him off with a fear in the car. I feared a man strolling about here and, supposing him to be one of those fragilers, I cleared him out. Where does he live! I will drive over and see him."

Off he started at ones. Heaching the farmhouse, he drove in and seeing him, began as apology, but was cut short by the farmer, who inquired it he knew at which gate he came in. He said he did. "Then," said the farmer, "I want you be get out as quiet as you can."

The owner of the stock farm was obliged to depart.

CURED BY FAITH.

The Story of the Daughter of a Polish Prin-

cess in l'arts. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: So much is now said about faith cures that I have thought it would not be inopportune to give you an account of one I received from the lips of the persons most deeply interested. I passed the winter of 1866-67 in Paris, and was a great deal in the Polish set. I attended the weekly soiries of the Princess Julie Czetwertijuska, a widow with two daughters. These girls were unaffected, full of life and sweetness, intensely devoted to their religious duties, and very fond of dancing. The soirdes were intimate gatherings, almost entirely composed of their compatriots, with an occasional sprinkling of strangers. On one occasion a lady present, in speaking to me of these daughters, alluded to one as "la petite du miracle" (the young girl of the miracle).

What do you mean by that?" I asked. "Oh, you know the miracle of healing per-formed on Micheline. I do not remember the

particulars, but her mother will tell you the whole story. It made a great noise in Paris at the time it happened."

Of course I sought an early opportunity to talk on the subject to both the Princess Julie and Micheline, and received a minute account of the whole affair. Some of the details have escaped my memory, but the leading facts remain distinctly impressed on it.

About three or four years previous Micheline was at school in Paris. In running out of a door she fell and hurt her knee. She said nothing about it, either to her teachers or her mother, and the other pupils paid no attention to it. She went about as usual for some time without complaining until the pain caused her to limp very badly. An examination by a doctor showed that the knee was greatly swelled and inflamed. Aboute quiet was ordered. But the trouble increased. She was taken home, and distinguished surgeons held several consultations. Her sufferings were intense. Various modes of treatment were tried, and the dectors, after several months, informed the Princess Julie that the disease was a chronic one, without hope of improvement or cure.

One of these experiments, and, as it proved, the final one, was fastening poor little Michelline in a sort of tron cradle, which kept the whole lower part of her body absolutely motionless. Iron bars reached from her waist down below her feet, with transverse bars behind and at the sides. In front was a strong webbing which could be uncorled when desired. This cording was only touched by the doctor, who at stated intervals undid it to examine the knee and to allow changes of dress. Her young companions constantly sat with her, cheering the long, and how changes of dress. Her young companions constantly sat with her, cheering the long, and how changes of dress. Her young companions constantly sat with her, cheering the long, and how changes of dress. Her young companions constantly sat with her, cheering the long, and her proved to great the firm the discussed, but it is at large the firm the invalidati

word, while Micheline advanced to her mother saying: "Mamma, let us thank God, for He has cured me."

The doctors were immediately summoned, and found that not only could their patient stand and walk like any other young girl, but all traces of disease had disappeared, and the knee had returned to its normal healthy condition. They declared their inability to explain the matter, but found themselves forced to accept the online cure. A process verbal was drawn up with all the usual French formalities, signed by the surgeons and deposited in some public office.

My acquaintance with the family began about

public office.

My acquaintance with the family began about two years after these events: Micheline was then as bright and gay as possible, in perfect health and spirits, an active waiker by day, visiting her friends and going about among the poor, and in the evening dearly loving a little daneing. From time to time I hear of her, and her health continues unimpaired.

her health continues unimpaired.

This incident was so widely known in Paris at the time that it is not an indiscretion to give the names of the persons concerned, and I enclose my card to authenticate my statement.

SANTA

The Pension Business. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir : I sincerely

hope that you will not give over this pension business until you shall have probed it to the bottom. Your Washington correspondent says: "Most of the parties engaged in collecting claims are lawyers and re-putable men." Your correspondent is greatly in error tere, especially as regards pension claim lawyers. My experience with these men, and the experience of al the claimants whom I have known to be engaged in the presecution of peasion claims for the past sixteen years.

prosecution of peasion claims for the past sixteen years, is that many of these agents are swindlers. They are shyster lawyers, and practise the most trasted and disreputable methods.

It will certainly pay you to probe and probe into this business until you raise a him and cry about it in the Democratic party. Let your investigations show whether or not there are veterans of the late war, men who served through the suitre history of the war, who are suffering grievous affliction from disabilities contracted in the line of their duty as addlers, and who to ask of the line of their duty as addlers, and who to served three whole most has a saiders and who to served three whole months—on Ward's Island—draw for some trivial thing \$30,5%, or as high as \$40 per month, because of knavery and collasion.

Then find out whether or not the Republican party subsidires every eneaking "private delective" in the country through the Commissioner of Pensions.

Why under heaven should it he necessary for a man whole well known to be a veteran soldier of the late war, a man of good rejute at home, and whom his neighbors know to be suffering from disease contracted in the service—why should it he necessary for this man feeting the surface of the late war, a man of good rejute at home, and whom his neighbors know to be suffering from disease contracted in the service—why should it he necessary for this man feeting the surface and the s

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I was much nterested in the historical sketch of Tax Sex, and could recall many of the incidents given. I have often pointed out the birthplace of Tax Sux, having been sent there when a hoy on errands by my father. The great fire of 18th I remember seeing next morning when it was yet burning.

I write now to say that my father, who was law reporter for Tax Sex, was William I. Frail, not William M. as you give it. He had a few years before left, the True American in Trenton, of which he was propriet and editor, and his place as tleck of the House of Assembly of the State of New Jersey, for New York, and was afterward reporting for the Courses and Engineers and the Dalig Advertises, and then for the Transtriet, Finally was on the Tribine. If the were living now he would be about 18 years of 110w many changes have occurred in these fifty years!

New York, Dave P. Paall.

New York, Dave P. Paall. recall many of the incidents given. I have often pointed

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In your edition of yesterday I observed an article about me. I deem it no discrace to be an emigrant and paid mess ger on Ward's Island, and during my temporary stay bers I must express my thanks to the employers and to Mr. P O'Brien, the superintendent, for their kindness and couriesy. The some cause of my pentulary misfortunes was a robotery in the errest in London the night ere lieft for America, being garroted, drugged, and bereft of my wardrobe and a considerable sum of money. I nave not sought in this country any professional engagements, When I do I fear no difficulty in obtaining same, Warn's Island, Sept. 3. Welromy Vawy.

The Moon Houx.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: From one passage in the reminiscences of Mr. Day given in Tay Sex of the 3d inst. it might be inferred that the Journa of Commerce had prepared to publish Locke's moon story, but decided not to do so on discovering that it was a hoax. I think it will be found that the Journal of Comhosz. I think it will be found that the Journal of Com-merce did publish the story in full, or at least as far as it had gone at the time. I remember my faller bringing the Journal home with him one day of showing is the story, with these head lines: "Sewaffers the Nonn-A consummate Hoaz." Up to that time he family had been divided as to the truth of the story, the family had been divided as to the truth of the story, the family had been divided as to the truth of the story, the family had been divided as to the truth of the story, the family appeared in Tux Syx the Story was a serial, continued from day to day, the drafts on the readers' credulity growing stronger and stronger as the story went on BROOKLYS, Sept. 4.

Liszt Working on a New Oratoris.

From the Munchester Guardian.

The Abbe Liszt still occupies himself with marical composition, in spite of his advanced see and he now busing at work upon a third orastorie, to be called "Saint Manianas." The new work is expected to be ready for performance early next year. The old master has also written recently a number of miner pieces among which are his third." Mephistowals." two more "Vergensens Walser," a composition in memory of flick ard Wagner, and an organ preside on the thems of "Kun Danket Alle Gott."

SUNBEAMS.

-Andrew H. Smith of Rohrersville, Md., while searching for potatoes in his garden, noticing a hole of peculiar shape, thrust his hand into it and was

bitten. Acute pain was followed by a copious flow of blood. He had been bitten by a large copperhead. -From a recent investigation into the mortallty referable to alcohol, conducted by a committee of the Narveian Society, it appears that the rate in London is 14 per cent, of the total number of deaths in the adu population. About twice as many occur among men a

-A little girl, the Chicago Tribune save unconsciously and touchingiv testified to the excessive drudgery of her mother's life when, on being asked "Is your mother's hair gray?" she replied: "I don't know; she's too tall for me to see the top of her head, and she never sits down."

-The Medical Gazette, London, reports the following list of beverages "offered at the bar of a Peni ayivania temperance house: Soda water, Congress water, Lelogh water, Buskhill water, Delaware water, spring water, eye water, rose water, sait water, cur ber pump water, rain water, court house roo fall roof water, and water."

-The people of Brooklyn, Conn. deem their old oak the most beautiful tree in New England. A hundred years ago its top was cut off to use in "bushing in" hayseed, and the young tree then put off main branches near the ground. Some of these have grown to a length of sixty feet, and are very large. The trunk is 15% feet in circumference.

-The revised figures for marriages in —The revised figures for marriages in Paris during 1882 are as follows: Between young men and young women, 17,579; young men and widows 1,200; widowers and young women, 1,710; widows and widowers, 204. The number of divorces is given at 12. The last is an instructive figure which New England papers might do well to copy.

—There is a man living in Walton county,

Seorgia, who is 50 years old, and has never ridden in a carriage or a railway car, and has never ridden across a bridge in any vehicle. He lives in a house sixteen fee wide and seventy feet long, and so low between floor that a full-grown man cannot stand upright in it. furniture of the sitting room consists chiefly of a bed and a barrel of home-made syrup. -An old settler in southern California says

the impression that the cost of living is higher there than in the Eastern States is erroneous. "You can get a meal here, and a good one, too," he says, "for ten cents. Meat is high, and sells for 15 to 25 cents a pound, but people don't need much in this climate. Everybody lives on fruit. Our grapes that your pay fifty cents : pound for we get for two cents a pound. The best hotels in the large towns only charge \$3 a day."

-Prof. Verga, in a paper read before the Lembardy Institute of Science, asid that serious dangers threaten the Italian people on account of their recent large substitution of alcohol for wine as a beverage. He told a curious story, by the way, of a distiller who died insane from alcoholism, yet had never drank a drop of liquor. He had been so largely exposed to the fumes of impure alcohol while "strengthening" poor wines that his system had absorbed enough of it to -A party that made a visit last week to

the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, a mile and a half from Geneva, found eleven hundred varieties of seed growing—of corn, 140, and of the tomato GR.
There is an experiment to ascertain the quantity of water absorbed on three plots of land—one teing sward. one naked soil uncultivated, and one cultivated. The farm, which has 125 acres of rather stiff clay soil, cos the State \$25,000 in 1882. Dr. Sturievant, the director, says that the station has already become profitable.

—Senator Don Cameron, who is driving through England, writes to his father that his health is improving. He says: "This is a great apple country, and the trees are loaded down with fruit. They make great quantities of cider, and the orchards are profit. able. Cultivating hops is a profitable business. It seems to me that we ought to raise them with equal profit is our country. I am sure that if we had persons who thoroughly understood taking care of sheep we could make it pay, and at the same time improve our lands. I intend to hunt up a shepherd in Scotland and try it at

-Mason Long is one of the temperance preachers of the West. He travels through Indiana and Ohio in a wagon drawn by a span of handsome horses, like tooth-powder venders, and is accompanieby four singing students, two from Oberlin and two fro with torches, and he harangues the listening multitude in the open air after the singing has brought them to gether. He tells them that six years ago he was a drunken reprobate, but a little girl persuaded him to sign the pledge, and since then he has been a happy man. His language is inclined to be course and his vo-cabulary is limited, but he has powerful lungs, and in-terests large audiences.

-Deputy Eötvös, who was the senior counsel for the Jewish prisoners in the trial of Tisza Eszlar, is the leader of the extreme Left in the Hungarian Parliament, and was formerly one of the most popular men in the country with the masses of the Hungarian peo-ple; but since his energetic andeloquent conduct of the defence in the Nijiregehaza murder trial his name has been greeted with execuation by the mobs who have been plundering the houses of the Jaws. They recently made an assault upon his house, and attempted to burst the doors while shouting "Down with the traiter!" He was at dinner at the time in a neighboring inu, and had to take to flight by a back door, and seek refuge in the police office until the military had dispersed the rabble

Not long ago this same populace would have berns him on their shoulders through the streets. -The Owngo Gazette save the was in its infancy, seventy years ago, the mails were de livered in Tiega county by post riders, who rade on horseback, and that the Garette, then the only newspaper published in southern New York, was delivered to its subscribers by men who rode through the forests on horseback. In 1816 the Legislature gave an enterprising firm the sole right to run stage coaches to Newburg! stage line began to make trips to New York city. The time from Owego to this city was two days and a haif The stages started from Patton's, at 71 Cortlandt street, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, reaching Owezo on the third day at 10 A. M. Distance. The coaches were drawn by four horses, which were

Nine passengers were carried in a coach, and from three to six outside. -An estimate, which seems to have been made with considerable pains, says that the number of melons raised in Georgia this season was not far from 6,500,000. About 1,200,000 were eaten in Georgia, made into syrup, opened for the seeds or left on the vines. Three seres of land produce two car loads. There are about 1.200 melons in a carload. The cost of raising a car load is not far from \$14, and that of gathering and load ing is \$15. The average not profit is about \$45 to the car load. The total profit on the deorgia crop this season was nearly a quarter of a million dollars. Despite the

fact that the crop was very large, the melon raisers are not satisfied with the results. The unusually late spring retarded the southern Georgia crop, and it was marketed with the northern Georgia crop, producing a glut in the market. The late spring in the North retarded the demand and shortened the season for selling mel-Old melon raisers made money, but men inexperienced in the business failed to handle their crops to the best sevantage, and many of them are believed to have done no more than to come out without loss. The number of acres in Georgia devoted to meions next year will be

-A pretty young woman in Topeka got an anonymous note, the other day, signed "Admirer." The writer protested his ardent affection, and requested the young lady to meet him at a certain corner that might, she handed the note to her mother, who was roused to a high pitch of indignation by the fellow's presumption and who proposed to go to the appointed trysting place herself. She was on time, clothed in her daughter's tress and vell. A fashiousbly dressed young man was there before her. He was leaning against the fence, and occasionally looking down the street, as if expecting somebody. Without wasting any time on preliminaries. the fond mother seized the young man in an unrelenting clutch, and lashed him usercliesely with a "black clutch, and lashed him usercliesely with a "black snake" whip which she drew from the folds of her dress. What might have happened had a policeman not arrived cannot be guessed. Explanations followed, and it was soon made plain that the mother had terribly whipped an innocent young man who had merely named for a moment to wait for a friend to join him from a neigh-boring drug store. The real letter writer arrived on the scene before the whipping was over, but wisely disappeared before the situation was cleared up.

-Tournaments are still fashionable in Baitimors, Howard, and Carroll counties, Maryland. There was one that was brilliant in Woodstock. Howard counwas one that was brilliant in Woodstock. Howard county, on Saturday last. It was under the suspices of the Woodstock College. Early in the morning red-assited marshals and decorated knights rode at high speed up and down the streets and multitudes began to arrive in the trains from the near-by towns. Later in the day a procession moved to an elevated plateau half a mile out of town, where a flag was flying. Three ares, from which the rights were amounted a tood about these fear which the rings were suspended, stond about thirty feet which the rings were suspended, stood about thirty feet apart, and were painted red white, and blue. About three hundred vehicles were ranged in parallel rows facing each other, and the intervening space was the tilting ground. In the carriagus were young ladies dressed in white and Mother Hubbards. The knights were tastefully dressed in black and white cordurary, and most of them were red sashes. Some had fancy rosettes, and some were no decoration. The relianand most of them wore red sashes. Some had fancy rosettes, and some wore no decoration. The riding was begin at noon. Dr. Keens of Ellicott City delivered the charge. "It is for woman's smiles." he said, in counting sion, "that you are here, Siy Knights. Spur, then, the panting sides of your steeds, and remember that your bravest will crown the fairest." The course was one hundred yards, the rings were an inch and a quarter in diameter, and the time to be made inside of nine see onds. The rest of the afternoon was spent in danging.